Volume VI Chicago, Ill., July, 1929 Number 4

The Liberal

FRIENDLINESS

The wonder of the mighty pyramids,
The stateliness of Athens' noblest shrine,
The majesty of Taurus, grim and old,
The grandeur of the castles by the Rhine—
I quite forget them all, if I may hear
The purple martin's note of friendly cheer.

—Thomas Curtis Clark.

Published monthly by

The Peoples Church

CHICAGO

Fifteen Cents a Copy One Dollar and Twenty-Five Cents a Year

Telephone Central 2917

William J.

BLAKE MONUMENT CO.

William J. Blake, President

Over thirty years of continuous service

Memorials in Granite

Studio: Pittsfield Building
55 East Washington Street

Memorials erected anywhere in the U. S.

THE CEMETERY BEAUTIFUL

Planted amidst nature's own beauty, man has created a beautiful park cemetery. The sunken gardens, the winding paths, and the imposing chapel makes this spot a vision of beauty. It is indeed a fitting final resting place for our beloved ones.

MEMORIAL PARK CEMETERY AND ANNEX

Gross Point Road and Harrison St.
½ Mile West of Evanston

We want you to visit this cemetery. You will find it interesting and attractive. You should reserve for yourself a family lot—all lots in Memorial Park are sold with full perpetual care guaranteed. Suitable easy payments—no interest. Don't miss this opportunity.

CENTRAL CEMETERY CO.

703 Marquette Bldg. *Central 8350*

Our perpetual care funds are on deposit with the Trust Department of the Central Trust of Illinois.

ACACIA MAUSOLEUM

For Masons, Members of the Eastern Star and Their Families

A More Beautiful, Dignified and Consoling Method of Entombment.

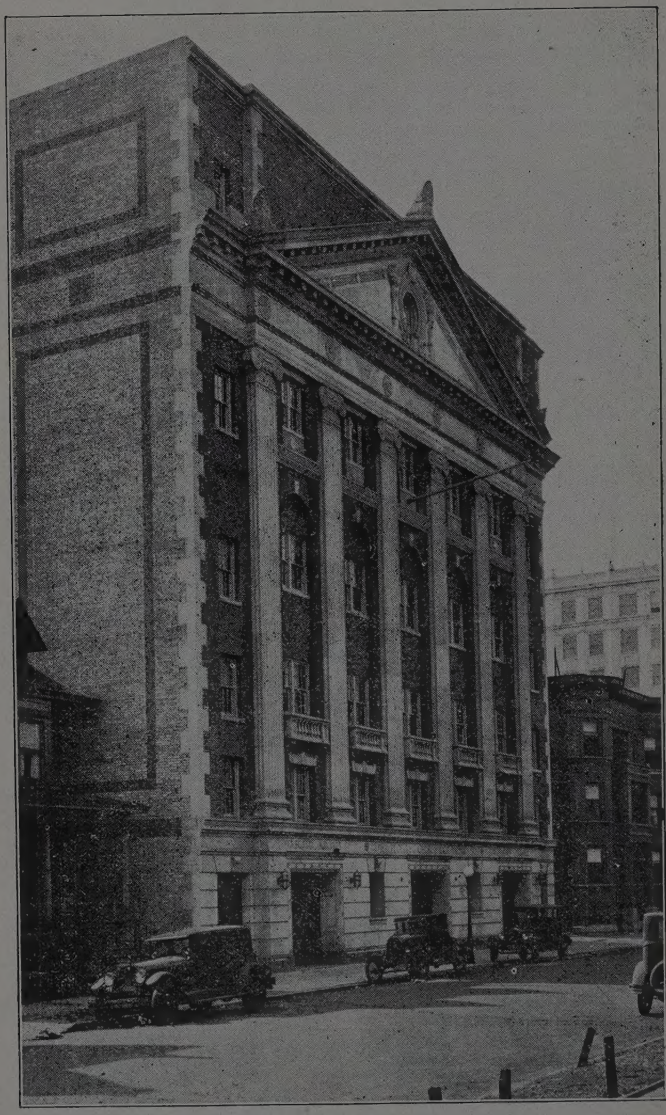
Information concerning this
"TREASURE HOUSE OF LOVING MEMORIES"
will be cheerfully given.

Write or phone

ACACIA MAUSOLEUM CORPORATION

Office: 1319 Irving Park Blvd.
Tel. Lake View 7102

Located in Beautiful Acacia Park Cemetery
—7800 Irving Park Blvd.



THE PEOPLES CHURCH OF CHICAGO

THE LIBERAL

Preston Bradley ..... Editor

Grace Thayer Bradley ..... Associate Editor

Application made for Entry as Second Class Mail at the Post Office of Chicago, Ill.

Volume VI Chicago, Ill., July, 1929 Number 4

THE SEVENTEENTH ANNUAL MEETING

By Grace Thayer Bradley.

The annual meeting has become an event in the life of The Peoples Church of Chicago; no longer a mere meeting when scarcely enough people are present to make a quorum to vote in a new member or two for the board of trustees, and listen to the report of the treasurer. It has become a real event of interest, increasingly so I should say, for a greater number gather each year for this occasion in Channing Hall. It always falls on Monday evening following the closing Sunday of the church year, and it has proved a happy plan to have a dinner —a real good dinner that all enjoy and where everyone chats to everyone else and feels that they are one of the "family." After the dinner many came in who could not come earlier, and Channing Hall was crowded when the meeting was called to order at eight o'clock by the president of the board of trustees, Mr. Elmer E. Rich. The platform was graced by a large bouquet of peonies given by Mrs. Nolte from her own garden. Reports as a rule are not entertaining or interesting to hear, but with the Peoples Church it is different. The reports offered by each society and activity of the church, and read by the respective presidents, and by church committee chairmen all proved interesting to the last word. When the time came to elect the new trustees the nominating committee presented their candidates, and as there were no nominations from the floor in opposition, Mr. Newman Dumont, former vice president of the church, moved that the secretary cast the ballot for the gentlemen named by the nominating committee, and announced them duly elected. Mr. Walter Hermsdorf, Mr. Roy Eddy, Mrs. J. J. Reynolds, Mr. Floyd Brockell and Mr. N. T. Ladenson were the trustees elected. Mr. Hermsdorf, Mrs. Reynolds and Mr. Ladenson were elected to succeed themselves. The new trustees are Mr. Eddy and Mr. Brockell. Mr. Eddy is in the executive offices of the Chicago Surface Lines and Mr. Brockell has a managerial position with Balaban and Katz. The new Board retired to another room as is the custom, and elected their officers. When they returned to Channing Hall Dr. Bradley announced that Mr. Rich would continue as president, Mr. Harrison as secretary and treasurer and Mrs. J. J. Reynolds was elected Vice president, being the first time a woman has held an office in the church. Mrs. Reynolds was a former president of the Woman's Club so of course the women present applauded enthusiastically the new honor paid one of their members. Now the time had come for Dr. Bradley to speak. The time for him to bid farewell to his church for the summer and speak of his ideals and dreams for the future before he left for a well earned and much needed rest. He touched briefly on the high lights of the various reports which had been

read, and spoke feelingly and with gratitude of the loyal support of the various organizations of the church with a vibrant note of pride and exhilaration in his voice when he spoke of the work accomplished this year by the Peoples Church as a body. "It has been a great year," he said, "the best in the history of the church, and altho some very enticing invitations have come to me to consider other churches I love the Peoples Church too much, for it is the church of my heart—of my own creation—my own child as it were and I hope I may never want to leave it." He thanked all the workers who had helped him during the year, thanked everybody for their help and encouragement and said many kind and tender things—for he loves his people! At the close of Dr. Bradley's talk Mr. William M. Stickney, a member of the board of trustees, arose and said that he had a resolution which he would like to put in the form of a motion to be voted on by the members present, the motion being that "Dr. Preston Bradley be tendered the call to the Peoples Church of Chicago as its pastor for life, and that when old age or disability overtook him and he was not able to perform the duties of pastor that he be made pastor emeritus at one half the salary he was receiving the year previous, Said salary not to be more than $5,000."

Immediately there were many people on their feet asking for the privilege of seconding the motion. The vote was put and the motion unanimously carried, the audience standing and applauding. There were many moist eyes tho faces were smiling. Dr. Bradley covered his face with his hands and was for a moment quite overcome with emotion then he arose and said, "that he had been paid the greatest compliment a church can pay its pastor and one that few ministers had the honor of receiving and that he could find no words to adequately express his appreciation. Then a bit wistfully he said, "we will not be together again until September,—let us all join hands in a huge circle around the hall—a double circle if need be—and sing—"Blest be the Tie That Binds," and if there have been any differences, and any unfriendliness between you let it be wiped out of your hearts when you join hands, and then Mrs. Bradley and I will wish you 'Good by' until we meet again." Mr. Flandorf went to the piano, all around Channing Hall a crowded circle joined hands and voices were lifted in the good old hymn. So closed the seventeenth annual meeting of the Peoples Church of Chicago. May peace, harmony, love and understanding always prevail in our church. The need for a liberal presentation of religion was never more apparent than now. May our church be a continual fountain of inspiration and encouragement to all who come within its range of influence.

OF SUPERSTITION

It were better to have no Opinion of God at all than such an Opinion as is unworthy of him: For the one is Unbeleefe, the other is Contumely; And Certainly Superstition is the Reproach of the Diety. Plutarch saith well to that purpose; "Surely (saith he) I had rather a great deale, Men should say there was no such Man at all as Plutarch, than that they should say that there was one Plutarch that would eat his Children, as soon as they were born," as the Poets speak of Saturne. And, as the Contumely is greater towards God, so the Danger is greater towards Men. Atheisme leaves a Man to Sense, to Philosophy, to Natural Piety, to Lawes, to Reputation; All which may be Guides to an outward Moral vertue, though Religion were not; But Superstition dismounts all these, and erecteth an absolute Monarchy in the Minds of Men.—Francis Bacon. (Essays 1612 A. D.)

MEDITATION

By Dr. Preston Bradley, Delivered in The Peoples Church on the Sunday the Sermon in This Issue Was Preached. Stenographically Reported.

Infinite and Eternal One, our hearts, across the centuries and across the years, would recognize the spirit of triumph and the beauty of idealism in the thought which clusters about this day of the Palms.

We, who stand so far removed from the pageantry of that moment, in another age, almost another universe, would, somehow, bridge all of the impenetrable and impregnable barriers which exist between then and now that we might have a glimpse of its real significance and a perception of its real power.

Help us, in the beauty of our service today, in the effort which is made to bring the significance of this far off event and translate it into terms of our modern experience that we might read into it values that will be tremendously important for our own spiritual sustenance and our own understanding. And with this great audience that has gathered here, may there resound to every heart and every life some specific thing that shall make this day significant to them, that it may be the margin land where there shall be evidences and experiences of such inner tendency that they shall reshape and remould individual lives, for all the beauty of life, even on a morning that has the rays of the sun dimmed by the fogs of earth, even when we cannot see the glorious brilliancy of a sunlit sky, even when all the depression of a physical environment settles down upon our hearts, we are grateful for that sense of reality which enables us to understand that the fog is transient and that it has no permanent character, and that because in other days we have seen the blue, and the light of the sun, we are affirmed in our own hearts that it still shines and that there is a limitless blue and that there are perfect banks of lovely beauty where the clouds of romance hover over the world.

So, today, while nature is flooded in sombre grays, may our hearts and lives and loves be illumined by that sunlight which is never disturbed by the temporary oppressions and depressions of life. May everyone who is listening today, and everyone here, receive such an impetus of nobility and vitality that this week, upon which we are about to enter, will be a week that may be freighted with all the fine feeling of life that will enter into spiritual characterization and achievement, and to those who are worried, weary, tired and depressed, somehow, by the strange alchemy of love and the miracle of this radio, we would send out to them wherever they are now, and under whatever condition they are listening, palace or humble home, comfort or misery, we would, through some power not of ourselves, give to them the personality of this service, the ideals and the beauty of it that there may be an enrichment and a flowering and fruition of their own lives which will sustain them all the days of this week; that this Peoples Church that we love may be a citadel of freedom in religion and especially may it contribute to the moral character of the world that it serves. May this be a great day in the life of the world, not great because we are honoring traditions, not great because we are honoring history, but great because into our lives there has gone the real truth and the real significance of the event that inspired the occasion.

May the spirit of love, of courage, of strength, of power, of beauty, of symmetry, and all that makes life a rich and varied experience, center in everyone's heart in the atmosphere of our service today. Amen.

"LIFE—ADVENTURE OR PAGEANT"

Delivered in The Peoples Church of Chicago.
Stenographically Reported.

"Life—Adventure or Pageant" —the thought suggested by these words constitute the anchorage about which I hope to cling in the address on this Palm Sunday.

We are entering that season of the religious year that has been sentimentalized, has been made the victim of an ecclesiastical hierarchy, about which has clustered much decadency of human thinking in the terms of an impossible theology, until the real significance has been somewhat obscured and at times almost lost to the heart of man.

I would like this morning, and all through this week, and continue on until next Sunday evening, to bring to those minds who have passed through the terror that is frequently associated with the abandonment of old theological ideas, and see if we cannot interpret these most significant experiences of a most significant character into an interpretation that shall follow the highways of human reason, and, at the same time, discover along those ways the necessary springs of human nourishment; that even out of the ecclesiastical relics and the theological debris that are identified with the character and the personality of the Poet of Nazareth, we, who are intellectually emancipated, religiously free, may find something in it all of great value and of deep purpose.

I do not accept at all the idea that only to those who are uniformly orthodox in their interpretation and understanding of religion do the values that are associated with the experience of Jesus belong. They are mine, and they are yours. For long before Jesus had been personalized and captured and put within the confines of creeds, and long before men, because of a variety of theological attitudes, had woven about themselves ecclesiastical organizations; long before any of these things which have been so successful in their organizational temperaments that the vitality of the personality has been interfered with; long before any of these things took place in our world, there stood the imperishable personality of this young Galilean Jew, and it is to be regretted, at least to me it seems that it is to be regretted, that in a world that is tragic in its confusion and exceedingly nervous in its expressions, that evidences everywhere restlessness that is always identified with unsatisfaction and unevenness of life, that comatose poverty of spirit and hunger of soul, a sort of ceaseless rhythm of uncertainty that makes itself sovereignly felt in every department of human life, and I have always felt that there is something mechanistically stablizing in the moral beauty and quiet loveliness of the Prince of Life. And if we could eliminate our theological varieties and our ecclesiastical significance, all of which are the products of an increased mechanistic potentiality of organization, and see in this Easter time and this moment of holy week, if we could not by the practice of individual sacrifices and personal devotions have again reborn in our lives and in our hearts a tremendous conception of the immensity of the eternal and the beauty of spiritual personality. And whether you are a rationalist this morning or not, whether there is an atheist listening to me upon the air, a materialist, a mechanist in philosophy, whether you are a positivist, a vitalist, or whatever may be your philosophical point of view, there is something in the vitalistic personality of a man who came out of obscurity and uncertainty, about whose parentage the world has even fought, and who passed

on through only thirty-three years of life—only thirty-three years of life—and whose power upon his age was authenticated by the fact that they chose for him a death that that same year the Roman Emperor had given to eighteen hundred other criminals, for crucifixion was the practice of the Romans and never the Jews, and in that year eighteen hundred other criminals had been put to death outside the pales of the city. That this young man who only lived thirty-three years should have so ingratiated himself in the evolving moral splendor of the world that he constitutes an eternal challenge and is always on the offensive against anything that is not excellent. There is something from such a personality for you, and there is something from such a personality for me. And I like to bring out of that incident upon which this day is founded and to make it deeply significant in ourselves, something that has to do with this modern adventure of life — with this modern pageant.

We think of the Palm Sunday procession as a pageant, but in the highest and truest sense it was not a pageant, for what is a pageant? A pageant is a combination of histrionic things, usually of costuming and music, commemorating some previous event —that is a pageant. Well, this Palm Sunday procession was no pageant, it did not commemorate any previous event. It cannot partake of the nature of a pageant no matter how acceptably palms are waved or we remove our garments and place them on the back of a colt and stride this procession—it is not a pageant. Tears are never associated with a pageant, it is usually a moment of life filled with music and color and costuming, a riotous expression of the lively and vivacious —that is the real significance of a pageant. It is always colorful. This was not a pageant.

This morning when I awakened somewhat earlier than usual and I looked out upon this inland sea with its banks of fog, I said: "Palm Sunday! How unlike what we think it ought to be!" I identified Palm Sunday always, in my school days, as a day when the little girls were always in their white dresses and when palms were distributed and pageantry was in the air and music in the churches, and a spirit, almost of theological frenzy, took possession of the pastors and priests as they enunciated the story of Palm Sunday. I picked up from my bedside stand a little book containing the sayings of Jesus, all the sayings of Jesus published by themselves, and I turned to that part of this little book that had this story of Palm Sunday, and I read it again, then I read it again, then I read it aloud, and I said: "I must change my Palm Sunday sermon, there is something here that is not being given Palm Sunday; there is something of deep significance here that the people are not expressing and they are not receiving," I saw Orientalism in one of its characteristic moods. Those of you who know the Orient know its moods. Here was a young man of attractive personality, of great idealism, who had passed up and down his country, probably never more than sixty miles away from the place where he was born, but there was a feast of the Passover being held in Jerusalem, and the religious and devout pilgrims were going to the feast. This young man, who was almost in a conspiracy against literalism — that is always characteristic of the true prophet, one of the ways in which the real attestation of a true prophetic character is disregard for literalism, a mere procedure as such—he was not concerned with the machinery of how things are done; he was not surfeited with the tyranny of detail, necessary as these things are to the perfect condition of all organization, they never commanded the loyalty and fidelity of the true prophet, he sweeps it aside with one gesture; he sees beyond the limitations of men and to keep things in their orbits, rivers in their channels, but the prophet

cares for none of these. Jesus, from the very beginning of his ministry, had to face the antagonism of the literalists, those who said again and again: "He is only a disturber, he is not true to the traditions of his fathers, he does not move in the ordinary way of antiquity. This man brings a new spirit to our procedure and therefore he is exceedingly dangerous." That element of danger, always identified with the true spirit of adventure, was never far removed from the personality of the man of Galilee, and it was the same spirit that prompted this great Palm Sunday adventure. He knew what was going to take place at Jerusalem.

He had not been there in over twenty years. He was there as a little boy, he saw their temples, he knew the character of their priesthood. Had he not had experiences with the Sadducees and the Pharisees? Did he not know the frailties of organized religion? Did he not see that repeatedly the letter was giving place to the spirit, and because men were becoming devotees of the letter they were losing the very spirit of it? He understood all this. He knew what disturbed the relationships between the great Heart of the Infinite and the mechanism of life. He knew that that was the secret of his power, and so he had gone up to Bethany, that little village in the Mount of Olives, not far removed from Jerusalem, the city of his fathers, and there we see his decision ripen. Surrounded by those who loved and who understood him,—interesting to the observer that they were not the people that had stayed with him through his ministry — but they were the people that he had learned to love in the intimacy of friendship, and not other matters—they simply were friends, friends in the home. He went to live with them, to sleep under their roof, to eat of their food, to call them by their first names, it was to the house of Lazarus, and Jesus went from here when he started for Jerusalem. How unlike some of our modern procedure today. But the hour came, Jerusalem was the challenge, and we see him leave for the city, just a little procession of friends, I assume mostly children, for children are always spontaneous and curious, and palm leaves were the things nearest at hand to wave a welcome for him, and standing near by was a colt, and they removed one of their coats and placed it upon the back of this colt and with Jesus sitting there, they started down the little winding roadway leading to the somber gates of Jerusalem.

Well, the picture, as I see it, is an intensely modern one, it is not back yonder at all. One of the first things that I see is that when they make that turn yonder in the bend of the road down from the Mount of Olives there stand the bare, brown walls of Jerusalem, and the crowd about him were shouting: "Hosanna to the King!" He was no king; he never wanted to be a king. He said, repeatedly: "My kingdom is not of this world," and they did not know what he was talking about. Materialism never does. One of the greatest difficulties which idealism has in this world is to make the stupid, dull materialistic mind see the spiritual things. That's always the conflict; that was the conflict back yonder. And when Jesus came there, do you think his ears were ringing with the boisterous adulation, with the singing of hosannas? Not at all. Do you think he was disturbed because someone threw a cloak upon the colt's back? Not at all. Do you think that he was deceived that he was on his way to be a king? He knew. Never once in the whole life of Jesus has there ever been an intimation that he was self deceived. Why was he never self deceived? Because he knew you; because he knew me, and one of the great charms which I find in the personality of Jesus is to be found in the fact that his are the two eyes that can look right through the personality. Jesus was never deceived, not even with Judas, that you will hear about this week, but there

was that sense of penetration that brought no deception, so what did he do?

I think, for a moment, the procession wondered what had happened. I think, for a moment, even the children were quiet, the song stopped, but they did not know what was the matter, for when they looked about, what did they see? Tears! TEARS! Strange for a king to weep. Tears, scalding hot tears that made long red streaks down his face. Tears! They must have wondered what had happened. The beast of burden upon which he sat was the lowliest beast of burden that the world has ever known. Docile donkey, burden bearer, there sat the king, a king upon the back of a donkey—strange paradox! Strange history! But there were tears, and somehow or other on this Palm Sunday, which ought to be a day of conflict and triumph and all other evidences of physical strength, conquest and achievement, I see tears. The most pathetic words that Jesus ever uttered were these, and he uttered them in the procession: "Oh, Jerusalem! Jerusalem! how oft would I have gathered thee under my wings as a hen doth gather her brood, and ye would not." Tears! That's the modernity of our Palm Sunday message. For while this man knew the mob that was about him shouting, he was not well known in Jerusalem, and when he reached the gates of the city with this great crowd, for the crowd had increased as the procession had journeyed on, just as it would in our own city today, the priests and rabbis that were standing around, seeing him and the crowd about him and hearing their hosannas, said: "Who is this man that the whole world has gone out after him?" They did not know what the heart of that king knew; they did not know that that mob with the Hosannas! your palms, your songs, your ecclesiasticisms, your creeds, make him weep, for they saw royalty in tears, and this royalty of supreme personality, of infinite goodness and contact with an eternal principle, never could be accepted by this world; they don't want him.

There is a procession this morning waiting on the outskirts of every city in the world. Royalty is there, but it is the royalty of supreme character and love. Will they let him in? Well, you had better not! You had better not! If there is a life here this morning that anchors to this world's values and places dependence upon material things; if your sense of security, and your sense of ease have dulled you to the anguish and the agony of the ideals, you had better not let that procession in. You had better put those kind of things out of your heart if you are going to let him in, for he will do with you in this city, every city in the world, what he did with Jerusalem. He has a way about him of doing those things if you want to receive him in the ostentatious manner of an ecclesiastical sovereign, but if you want this young man to come vitally into your lives, a pageant in the heart of your city, you had better be careful what you do with him, for one of the first things he did when he got into Jerusalem was to visit a temple and the pilgrims were bringing in their offerings, and the ecclesiasts of the period were telling these poor pilgrims that their offerings were not of sufficient character to appease in the sacrifice of the Passover, "You must change your offerings for the offerings which we have," so they traded offerings, always to a profit of the trader, and the pilgrims coming into Jerusalem did not all possess the coin of the realm bearing the inscription of Caesar, and so the money changers changed money at the temple, always to the profit of themselves, and this king, this genius, this idealist, dominated by love, stepped to the portico of the temple to watch the scene. That's what he is doing today; that's what idealism is always doing; that is why idealism is in agony, agony, wondering what

you are going to do with your power.

You know, my friends, what I consider the greatest problem of modern life, power, modernized power, that you are getting in a world like this, is going to constitute your greatest danger and greatest problem. What are you going to do with this power, centralized everywhere, banks amalgamating by the score, building up great piles of power, Power, POWER! Centralization of power! And it is giving not a little concern to the greatest students of contemporary life to know what is going to be the end of it all. The greatest problem before the world today is—"What are you going to do with the world you have made? What are you going to do with your submarines, your wireless, your water power, in the world you have made?" You have got to answer that question sooner or later, and this man from out the past, of nineteen centuries ago, the spirit of Galilee, is going to force an answer soon, just as he forced it back there the day after Palm Sunday. He is going to enter your counting houses and watch you; he is going to enter your directors' meetings and he is going to watch you; he is going to enter your great state affairs and he is going to watch you. Don't you think that this world got rid of Jesus when they murdered him! Don't you think that idealism is dead. Don't you think that you can stop the ears of the modern prophets by flattery or by gold. Don't you think that the same spirituality which started this week in Jerusalem and resulted in Good Friday, that you will hear about, don't you think that you can take these things out of this age and put them back nineteen centuries ago and say of them: "Well, that has nothing to do with me today." That has everything to do with you and with the world!

And I see him stand there a moment, the day after they had sung to him and shouted to him, and I see him pick up a scourge of cords, knot them about his hand, and I hear that thundering voice: "You, YOU, Y O U cannot make my father's house a house of profiteering!" That's what he said. "You cannot buy and sell here." And he scourged his way to the purification of the altar, and that mob that said "Hosanna to our king!" did not know him at all, did they? Never got the depth of his soul, did they? For it was only a few hours later power, again POWER, Caesar, Pontius Pilate, legalized legality, machinery, organization—I see, standing before that mob, the same kind of a mob and the same voices, an imperially robed Pilate, saying: "Whom shall I release unto you, Barabbas or Jesus?" What answer did you expect? What answer could you expect? "Release unto us Barabbas." What other answer is there? Idealism must always go to the cross; he knew that. Love must always suffer; he knew that. What other answer was there? None! So the legality of the week started and we shall see it develop this week. What a week it ought to be for human souls! Have you touched the fire of spiritual regeneration? Could you stand to look at the moral excellency of this prophet right in the face? Could you take him home with you today? Dare you let him know your life? Must it always be a matter of the external? Cannot we see, cannot we feel, cannot we hear the voices of the spirit?

So, it's night. Night settles down upon the city. Do you know where he went on Palm Sunday night? You saw the procession in the morning, you saw the palms, you heard the singing and saw the tumult—do you know where he went? At eventide he went back to Bethany to the house of Mary and Martha and Lazarus. Do you know why he went back to their house? Because love was there, and love is the finest and the best thing in the world, and you will miss Him this week if you have not love in your hearts.

BOOK CHATS

Longmans, Green and Co., have instituted a $10,000 prize novel contest, open to all authors who have never published a novel which has sold more than 5,000 copies. Without wishing to be mean about it, it is pretty safe to say that the field will be open to a good many old hands among the novelists. If the first prize of $7,500 is captured by an author who has had a previous novel published, a second prize of $2,500 will go to the writer of the best first novel. The conditions of the contest insist that the work be in English, and of between 40,000 and 125,000 words in length. No translations need apply, nor need novels that have appeared between magazine covers. All manuscripts must be submitted under pen names to Longmans, Green before Dec. 1st 1929. The author's real name must in each case be submitted in a sealed envelope accompanying the manuscript. Any author so loquacious as to allow his name to become known to a judge in the contest will be automatically disqualified.

Paxton Hibben, biographer of Henry Ward Beecher, had finished three-quarters of a biography of William Jennings Bryan when he died suddenly of pneumonia last December. Luckily, he left both copious notes and an outline for the concluding chapters. These notes have been whipped into shape by C. Hartley Grattan, with the assistance of Miss Ida Zeitlin. They will compose the last quarter of the book. Two intimate friends of Hibben, Claude G. Bowers and Harry Elmer Barnes, have examined Mr. Grattan's work and pronounced it in spirit with Hibben's political faith and with the mood of the earlier portions of the biography. "The Peerless Leader: William Jennings Bryan" is the title. Farrar and Rinehart have it on their Fall list.

John Winkler, biographer of John D. Rockefeller Sr., has taken to the lecture platform in the vicarious way of those who make speeches before the microphone. He evidently wants every one to know about the oil magnate who was good enough to supply Mr. Winkler with material for a sprightly narrative. Incidentally, Mr. Winkler is responsible for the information that Mr. Rockefeller is rushing his autobiography to completion and is faced with a not too easy task in shaping his will.

Edwin Granberry, whose "Strangers and Lovers" was favorably compared with Elizabeth Madox Roberts' "The Time of Man," has a new novel ready for publication. It is called "Erlking" and will be brought out by the Macaulay Company.

Lewis Mumford, tracker of shadows in the career of Herman Melville, will go to Geneva on July 19th to give a seminar on sociology at the Geneva School of International Studios, which is under Alfred Zimmern's direction. (This ought to mean another book from Mumford: was not "The Golden Day" the printed result of lectures delivered at Geneva?) Following his work in the capital of peace, Mr. Mumford will travel in Holland, where he intends to study Dutch architecture. This he considers to be the best modern architecture in the world. No doubt he will tell Americans about it when he returns to this country in September.

Edwin P. Norwood, formerly Dexter Fellows' partner in the publicity department of the Ringling Brothers-Barnum and Bailey Circus, is living in Lyme, Conn., in merited retirement. But he is not loafing; instead, he is devoting his time to writing books for children. His "Circus Mena-

gerie" is the choice for the Junior Literary Guild for July "for the group of boys and girls of 8 to 12." Doubleday, Doran and Co., are the publishers.

Raymond Knister, a Canadian author who spent several "jarring" years in Chicago, is shortly to be represented in the United States fiction lists. His first novel, "White Narcissus," will be published by Harcourt, Brace and Co., some time this month. Mr. Knister has spent most of his thirty or so years in Canada and so far has not seen fit to include Chicago experiences in his writing. Perhaps he is afraid he would be taken for a ride.

"All Quiet on the Western Front" is evidently the precursor of a number of war books. Willa and Edwin Muir have translated its heir apparent out of the German of Ludwig Renn. This book will be called "War," and will be brought out in America by Dodd, Mead this month. It has the enthusiastic approval of Arnold Zweig, himself a man of some experience of war and fiction about war. "War" is evidently not fiction; it is advertised as a "plain, unvarnished account of the daily experiences of a German foot-soldier on the western front."

Evidently Donald B. MacMillan, the Arctic explorer, takes a typewriter North with him. He sailed not so long ago for Labrador in the Bowdoin, carrying with him material for the construction of a schoolhouse for Eskimo children at the village of Nane, and leaving with his publishers, Houghton Mifflin Company, the promise that his manuscript dealing with the Peary expedition to the North Pole would be ready in September. Commander MacMillan was one of Peary's chief lieutenants.

Sir Wilfred Grenfell, author of "The Labrador Doctor" and "Labrador Looks at the Orient," was honored with the degree of LL. D. at the 14th annual commencement at Bowdoin College.

Captain John Noel, whose "The Story of Everest" was published a few years back by Little, Brown and Co., is in the Himalay as for the Summer. He is mapping a large area of unfamiliar country in the neighborhood of Kanchenjunga (23,600 feet). Some time soon he will attempt to reach the summit of this formidable mountain, which is Everest's nearest rival among the peaks of the Karakorum range. Another good book for hot-weather reading should result from Captain Noel's adventures.

Henri Beyle (Stendahl) is becoming popular with the biographers, thus bearing out his own prediction, made around 1840, that another century would see his star rise. Paul Hazard served him up in lively style only a few weeks back, and now comes news from Henry Holt and Co., that Rudolph Kayser, a German scholar, has tackled him. The resultant biography will be published by Holt in an English translation in the Fall.

I have just finished reading "Wolf Solent" by John Cowper Powys. It is one of the truly great novels in the English language and will live as a classic. As a piece of character portrayal and subjective writing it takes its place along side of the great Russian works. Many of my readers will remember Mr. Powys as the University of Chicago extension lecturer who gave courses on art, literature, philosophy and drama in various sections of Chicago. My first acquaintanceship with Mr. Powys goes back to the evening, after he had lectured in Abraham Lincoln Center, when we had buttermilk and sandwiches together in the Dining room of the home of Mrs. Bradley long before she was Mrs. Bradley. Mr. Powys is a graduate of Cambridge, the son of a clergyman, the father of a clergyman and

has two brothers Llewelyn and Theodore who are distinguished novelists. The blood of the poet Cowper is in their veins. You will hear more about this book. Simon and Schuster are the publishers.

Everyone who desires to keep abreast of the best modern thinking must read Walter Lippmann's "A Preface to Morals" published by MacMillan. It is the best book on the contemporary philosophical point of view I have seen. The book is divided into three parts with the following suggestive headings: Part I. "The Dissolution of the Ancestral Order." Part II. "The Foundations of Humanism." Part III. "The Genius of Modernity." Not to know this book is to be unfamiliar with a most concise and lucid interpretation of modern religious problems—P. B.

A MINISTER'S WIFE

"Being a minister's wife has its share of happiness as well as its quota of community criticism," writes Sara Crandall in the June "Pictorial Review."

"For forty-six years," Mrs. Crandall writes, "I have been a preacher's wife—the wife of the same preacher for all of these years. We had been married more than thirty years before my husband's salary even exceeded $125 a month. Meanwhile we had reared six children, giving each one an education much more extensive than that enjoyed by the average child. Five of the six went through college or universities, and the sixth finished in an excellent private school of high standing before he quit of his own accord and began working. These boys and girls of ours were always well dressed, and always enjoyed themselves. Our home was always open to visitors, and literally thousands have come to stay with us for a meal, or a day, or a week, or perhaps for several months—I would not trade my experiences for those of anyone I know of. Indeed, looking back, now that my husband and I have both reached the three-score-and-ten mark, I wonder sincerely if any other life is so filled with happiness as that of a good minister's wife.

"Perhaps the most extraordinary criticism ever made of me came from a woman church member. 'We have noticed,' she said, 'that whenever one of us comes to you and criticizes another member of the church, you always remind us of that member's good points. Now, church members do not expect that from a minister's wife. We like to think we can come to our minister's wife and tell her what she should know about people!'"

THE NEW MIRACLE

By John Drinkwater

Of old men wrought strange gods for mystery,
Implored miraculous tokens in the skies,
And lips that most were strange in prophecy
Were most accounted wise.
The hearthstone's commerce between mate and mate,
Barren of wonder, prospered in content,
And still the hunger of their thought was great
For sweet astonishment.
And so they built them altars of retreat
Where life's familiar use was overthrown,
And left the shining world about their feet
To travel worlds unknown.
We hunger still. But wonder has come down
From alien skies upon the midst of us:
The sparkling hedgerow and the clamorous town
Have grown miraculous.
And man from his far travelling returns
To find yet stranger wisdom than he sought,
Where in the habit of his threshold burns
Unfathomable thought.

DECLARATION OF PRINCIPLES OF THE PEOPLES CHURCH

"The purpose of the church is to deal in plain terms with the supreme things in human life as measured by the rational conclusions of science and history. It seeks to promote a conception of nature, history and the meaning of life in accordance with the facts of experience and with the progress of growing knowledge. It is essentially religious, not in the traditional but in the scientific and ethical sense of the word. It regards religion as spiritual energy directing itself toward the enrichment of the individual life and the perfection of the social order. This church assumes the right of every one to think his or her own thoughts, and expects the greatest progress to follow from entire intellectual liberty and perfect freedom of judgment. It welcomes to its membership all who wish to co-operate in making a world which shall be enlightened by knowledge, guided by reason and animated by good-will."

THE PEOPLES CHURCH

LAWRENCE AVE., Near Sheridan Rd.

Sundays—10:45 A. M.

Affiliated with: American Unitarian Association, Boston; Western Unitarian Conference, Chicago; National Federation of Religious Liberals, Chicago.

PASTOR

Preston Bradley

EXECUTIVE OFFICERS

Elmer A. Rich, President
5 E. Washington St. State 2489
Mrs. J. J. Reynolds, Vice President
5550 Kenmore Ave. Longbeach 9160
Thos. A. Harrison, Secy.-Treasurer
941 Lawrence Ave. Longbeach 6878

BOARD OF TRUSTEES

C. W. Denicke
Thos. A. Harrison
Walter H. Hermsdorf
C. K. Anderson
Nathan T. Ladenson
Elmer A. Rich
Floyd M. Brockell
G. U. Gairing
Mrs. J. J. Reynolds
R. E. Eddy
W. M. Stickney

WOMAN'S CLUB OF THE PEOPLES CHURCH

Mrs. W. H. Hermsdorf, President
4511 N. Francisco Ave. Irving 4141
Mrs. M. Riley, Vice-President
4657 Beacon St. Edgewater 0944
Mrs. Floyd Brockell, Recording Secy.
556 Hawthorne Lane, Winnetka, Ill.
Winnetka 2288
Mrs. Anna Schweizer, Treasurer
1231 Norwood St. Sheldrake 2332
Miss Gladys Ulber, Cor. Secy.
4429 N. Winchester Ave. Sunny. 0440

DIRECTORS OF THE PEOPLES CHURCH WOMAN'S CLUB

Mrs. Preston Bradley, Mrs. Floyd M. Brockell, Mrs. L. H. Friedrich, Mrs. W. H. Hermsdorf, Mrs. H. I. Huckins, Mrs. Fred Masten, Mrs. M. J. Riley, Mrs. Anna Schweizer, Mrs. Geo. B. Schulten, Miss Gladys Ulber, Mrs. Ernest Winn.

THE YOUNG PEOPLES CLUB

Ed. V. Sundt, President
1725 Wilson Ave. Ravenswood 6355
Waldo Moe, Vice President
3723 N. Lawndale Ave. Irving 5547
Miss Betty Kimberlin, Recording Secy.
4406 Clarendon Ave. Rav. 0581
Miss Ruth Penning, Cor. Secy.
3744 Sunnyside Ave. Juniper 10342
Miss Mae Grayhek, Treasurer
523 Deming Place Diversey 1947

THE LIBERAL

Published monthly by The Peoples Church.
Preston Bradley ..... Editor
Grace Thayer Bradley.....
..... Associate Editor
Mrs. Thos. A. Harrison .....
..... Subscription Mgr.
941 Lawrence Ave. Long Beach 6878
Wm. Saunders ..... Business Mgr.
7028 N. Clark St. Rogers Park 0220
Mail all subscriptions to the Subscription Manager and all matters in regard to the advertising to the Business Manager. Copyright July, 1929, by Preston Bradley.

COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN

Nathan T. Ladenson, Church Service
114 Ridge Ave., Evanston
Greenleaf 5078
Walter H. Hermsdorf, Auditing
4511 N. Francisco Ave. Irving 4141
Mrs. Thos. A. Harrison, Seats
941 Lawrence Ave. Longbeach 6878

MUSICAL DIRECTOR

Mr. Emerson Abernethy
839 N. Dearborn Street

ORGANIST

Mr. Walter Flandorf

LAYMEN'S LEAGUE OF PEOPLES CHURCH

Milledge Mickelberry, President
957 W. 79th St. Triangle 1221
J. A. Moore, Vice President
7113 N. Paulina St. Sheldrake 4437
Dr. Milton B. Fitch, Secretary
4840 N. Ashland Ave. Ardmore 10569
Ernest R. Winn, Treasurer
5249 Lakewood Ave. Edgewater 8319

SCHOOL OF RELIGIOUS EDUCATION

C. W. Denicke, Superintendent
936 Margate Terrace Longbeach 4328
Mrs. Thos. Harrison, Treasurer
941 Lawrence Ave. Longbeach 6878
Mrs. Alice Pearson, Secretary
4442 Beacon St. Sunnyside 2149

THE UPTOWN PLAYERS OF THE PEOPLES CHURCH

Mrs. Geo. B. Schulten, President
1319 Early Ave. Sunnyside 1891
Mrs. Gertrude Needham, Vice Pres.
1220 Carmen Ave. Sunnyside 8505
Miss Karin M. Santy, Secretary
Villa Park, Ill. Villa Park 2612
Alice Randolph Bluhm, Treasurer
5311 Winona St. Pensacola 3763

REGULAR EVENTS

School of Religious Education, Sundays, 9:30 a. m., Channing Hall.
Woman's Club—Every Monday.
Men's Forum—Second Monday evenings, Channing Hall.
Young People's Club—1st and 3rd Tuesday evenings in Channing Hall.
Church Trustees Meeting—Second Monday evenings.

THE UPTOWN PLAYERS

Adeptly bringing to its close a highly triumphant season, the Uptown Players under the direction of James Griffin rendered the premiere performance of Whitford Kane and H. P. Heppenstall's new comedy-drama "The Golden Age", the twenty-second and twenty-third evenings of May, in Channing Hall.

The feature of the play was the discovery, within the ranks of the Players, of a clever young woman namely Betty Grimse. Playing the role of the political-minded young American college lass, who abets Diarmid Harrington (John Graham) in his attempt to set up a new state in accordance with the tenents of the thinker, Finn MacFaddyn, she rather completely displayed the requirements of the ingenue.

The droll humor of Ruth Costello touched many scenes with an uncommon quality of mirth. For concerted mass action and community of thought, all honors passed to the shanty quintet Father Moyles, Dinty Maginnis, Dionysius Doyle, Anthony Lawler, Mat Keenan, and John Dwyer, played respectively by Elbert Beardslee, Edwin Marshall, John Groet, Newman DuMont, and Herbert Elfstrom. The advent of this incongruous and somewhat homely group invariably invoked a tittering response.

Mat Riley's interpretation of the profound Miley Byrne lent an authenticity that only masterful brogue and sympathetic dramatic understanding can afford. Another touch of true artistry was the double part played by Mr. Griffin, who made quick shift between role of director and actor, to do both Sir George Vibrash and Malachy.

"The Golden Age" is the second original full length three-act play to be given by the Uptown Players, giving full weight to their intention of causing recognition as an art theater. With the presentation of a program of original one-acts, and the happy climax of winning the Drama League competition, the Uptown Players are now ensconced in a niche of their own in the little theater world, having found appraisal as the outstanding little theater of the section.

Thorlief Thorhaug.

CHURCH NEWS

The services of the church closed with a triumphant service on Sunday morning June 9th. It was the largest congregation that ever was present at a closing service. The weather was perfect and a great many radio friends drove in from surrounding towns and cities. Dr. Bradley preached on "Looking at Life". This sermon was published in full in the June number of the "Liberal". Tired and worn with the long winter's work Dr. Bradley overcame his weariness and reached heights in this sermon that will long be remembered. Copies of the "Liberal" containing the sermon may be had from the church office, 941 Lawrence Ave., Chicago. They will be mailed to any address for fifteen cents a copy. Services will be resumed on Sunday morning September 15th. The services for the year will be broadcast. Kindly keep in touch with the church and the pastor during the year by becoming a subscriber to the "Liberal". By sending $1.25 to the church office, Mrs. Thos. A. Harrison, secretary, our church paper will be mailed to you for one year. There will be twelve numbers published and each one will contain a sermon by Dr. Bradley. All of the subscription money except the cost of mailing goes in to the treasury of the church. By becoming a subscriber you directly help the church in carrying on its work. Our advertisers make it possible for us to carry on with the magazine. We deeply appreciate their interest and ask that our subscribers and readers when making purchases from the advertisers kindly mention the "Liberal". We welcome new advertis-

ers and call their attention to the fact that our magazine is not the usual church paper which is given away but is paid for by the subscribers. Also that we publish an issue every month in the year and are now in our sixth year of publication. Most church papers suspend publication during the vacation period. If every subscriber would send the paper to a friend or relative it would help immensely.

The Peoples Church of Chicago is under a heavy expense twelve months in the year. During the period of the vacation the income is necessarily cut down considerably. All of our pledges are made on the yearly basis and it would relieve matters a great deal if all would send their weekly and monthly contributions directly to the treasurer at the church office. The church office remains open during the summer months. All of those who so kindly pledged to the "Summer Fund" will assist the treasurer very much if they will kindly send their contribution at once. By co-operating with us in these matters we are all encouraged and the devitalizing worry concerning money affairs is lessened. We have outstanding accounts that must be met and if all would help the burden would become lighter. Will you not send in your pledges and contributions just the same as tho church were in session? A summer donation from those who are not regular contributors or have made no pledge would be appreciated.

The Peoples Church of Chicago had an income during the fiscal year from June 1st, 1928 to June 1st 1929 of $77,047.22. We borrowed no money during the year and closed the year with a balance of over $1,000 in the treasury. Every dollar of all this is paid out on our building obligations. We must keep this up and gradually reduce our building debts until we are free. It is a great enterprize and our heartiest appreciation goes out to all who have given of their time and money. Let us have our goal as this year $100,000. To increase the income $23,000 is a big task but it makes a goal toward which to climb. During the year Dr. Bradley preached 66 sermons, preached 63 funeral sermons, performed 84 wedding ceremonies, and delivered and attended 185 other meetings and addresses.

Dr. Bradley kept the following engagements during the month of June:

2—Sermon, Peoples Church
5—Address, High School, Gilbert, Minn.
6—Address, High School, Biwabik, Minn.
7—Address, High School, Kenosha, Wis.
8—Church School Picnic
9—Sermon, Peoples Church
10—Annual Meeting, Peoples Church
12—Address, High School, Rock Falls, Ill.
13—Address, High School, Hammond, Ind.
14—Address, Schools, Des Plaines, Ill.
19—Address, International Lions Convention, Louisville, Ky.
20—Address, Chicago College of Expression
22—Address, State Convention, Walton League, Duluth, Minn.
23—Address, International Convention Kiwanis Club, Milwaukee, Wis.

FUNERALS

June 1—Mr. Fred Doellner, Interment—Philadelphia.

WEDDINGS

June 1—John W. Jacobsen and Mabel Harshbarger
June 1—Dwight Mitchell and Esther Billings Slater
June 1—Albert H. Kurtz and Lillian Peo
June 2—Frank Barski and Vera M. Furman

June 8—Rufus Carter Jr., and Lela F. Hawkins
June 8—Wilfred Tracy and Alice Kerwer
June 11—William Joseph Bennett and Bettina T. Whitlock
June 14—Walter J. Marvin and Bertha Sinnott.

CHRISTENINGS

June 1—Paul Leschuck Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Leschuck
June 2—Albert Christian Gretler, son of Ernest C. and Mary Ann Gretler
June 2—William Edward Gretler, son of Ernest C. and Mary Ann Gretler
June 9—Barbara Hanson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hanson
June 10—Bradley Fridrich Jedlicka, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Jedlicka (named after our pastor).

WHY NOT BE SELFISH?

Is not the selfish man who hardens his heart and refuses to burden himself with responsibility for others freer to enjoy life than his conscientious and tender-hearted neighbor? After all, happiness is an individual matter; why should one person deprive himself of it for another.

In a familiar myth of Plato we are told that a certain shepherd, Gyges, discovered a magic ring which, when turned on his finger, made him invisible. This invisibility made it possible for him to do all sorts of naughty deeds without being detected. And he proceeded forthwith to take advantage of so rare an opportunity. In so far as his naughtiness brought an aftermath of suffering upon himself, he was clearly imprudent and stupid. But why should we call it rational for him to have gone without something that would have given him pleasure, for the sake of some other person whose happiness he could not feel?

The first thing to point out is that our altruistic impulses are nearly as deeprooted as our self-regarding impulses; they are, in fact, among the most ineradicable and persistent, and cannot be ignored by the normal man or woman with impunity. When ambition has palled, when passion has faded and self-indulgence has lost its tang, sympathy and shame persist. The only hope for a lasting freedom from internal discord lies in including the interests of others with our own, instead of excluding and antagonizing them.

Obviously such a life is far richer in joys. The loving husband redoubles his life by sharing his wife's interests, and as father lives again in each of his children. As neighbor and as patriot he shares the life of his community and his country. He wins the respect and affection of his family and his friends, he has his organic place in the group, his horizon extends far beyond his own personal concerns.

The normal man recognizes that though he has his selfish moods, he could find in a self-centered life no lasting satisfaction. He is made to live and laugh and love with other human beings; and only if he accepts his social responsibilities loyally and fulfills them faithfully can he have peace and harmony within his own heart. Thus the most enlightened and skilful selfishness would be—unselfishness.—From "The New Morality," Durant Drake.

EINSTEIN AND RELIGION

Behind the cloak of the theory of space and time as vaguely enunciated by Einstein is the ghastly specter of atheism. So charged Cardinal O'Connell of Boston. The author of relativity and the unified field theory replied by sending a message by radio to Rabbi Herbert S. Goldstein of New York. "I believe in Spinoza's God, who reveals himself in the orderly harmony in being, not in a God who deals with the facts and actions of life."

That was Einstein's reply. Rabbi Golstein said in commenting on the statement: "Spinoza who is called the God-intoxicated man and who saw God manifest in all nature, certainly could not be called an atheist. In fact, Spinoza himself wrote in his 21st Epistle: "Say all is in God: all lives and moves in God." Einstein in his positive acceptance of God surely cannot be classified either as an atheist or even as an agnostic. Einstein's theory, if carried out to its logical conclusion, would bring to mankind a scientific formula for monotheism."

—The Pathfinder.

OUR STUPID PREFERENCE

"The boom in artificial sunlight," writes Dr. C. W. Saleeby in "Sunlight," "was inevitable, not only because ultra-violet radiation, rightly used, has real value—as in making Vitamin D in the skin—and because our urban shortage of natural ultra-violet, real sunlight, will persist until we abolish our urban smoke; but also because of our stupid preference for anything novel, unnatural, semi-magical."

"We are," he continues, "nearly all descended, it would seem, from Naaman, the captain of the hosts of the King of Syria, who expected the prophet to do marvels and was furious at being told to wash and be clean. Until we get a truer philosophy of man's relations to Nature, his Alma Mater, we shall continue to neglect real sunlight in order to take artificial light baths, as if one should awaken a patient in order to give him a sleeping draught."

A TRUE CHURCH

I will give place to no man in true love to a true Church; to some common home where men and women meet who are drawn together by a mutual love; where they can no more help meeting than our children can help rushing home from school; a sort of divine brotherhood, in which every man feels some sorrow when trouble falls to any, and a common interest in each great joy; a Church so true, that if you dishonour one, you dishonour everyone and that any man may be sure his good name is safe while one is within earshot who worships in that place; a Church where great reservoirs of power are filled full and held ready to be poured out whenever the true occasion comes to open the flood gates for God or man, and yet where there is such a continual overflow, that the store is kept sweet by its own generous flowing; a Church where whatsoever things are true are welcome, and where there is such a constant deepening of spiritual life manifested in the devout utterance of all prayers and praises, that every man is lifted nearer heaven at his need than he could hope to be by solitary meditation.—

Robert Collyer.

TESTS OF RIGHT AND WRONG

If anyone pretends to doubt let us show him plain instances of the distinction between right and wrong. If he is a moral agent at all, he will exercise his moral sense in apprehending the instances. It is right to do a kindness where you expect no return. It is wrong to roast a man alive on a grid-iron. It is right, if you own a ship and are free to use it, to send it out to rescue a shipwrecked crew from a desert island. It is wrong to explode dynamite under the dwelling of a peaceful citizen merely to show him how much you dislike him. It is right, if you are entirely master of your time and fortune and life, to go into a pestilence-stricken city to nurse the sick. It is wrong to put obstructions on a track to wreck a railway train. It is right to speak kindly to a crying child that you meet in the street. It is wrong to beat a dog for the sake of hearing him howl. These are simple instances of moral distinction.—Josiah Royce.

PULPIT MEMORIAL FLOWERS

For the past two years the flowers which have beautified the pulpit platform on Sunday mornings have been given by friends and members of the church as expressions of appreciation or in memory of loved ones. This custom has become a fixed one in the church and will continue this year. From the beginning Mrs. Georgia Russell has been chairman of this committee and has given loyal service. Will those who plan to give flowers for the services this year get in touch with Mrs. Russell? Her address is 5025 Winthrop Ave., and her telephone is Sunnyside 6610.

Everyone interested in the aims and work of the church is invited to make a regular subscription to its support. Such subscriptions may be paid on a weekly, monthly, quarterly, semi-annual or annual payments system, in accordance with the convenience of each individual. Application for subscription blanks or weekly envelopes may be made in the church office. The church office is open every day during business hours.

A trained kindergarten teacher is employed by the church to look after the children during the time of the church service. Parents are invited to bring their children to the Library Room just east of Channing Hall where the teacher will receive them. The Kindergarten Department is in session from 9:30 to 12:30 every Sunday.

THE SCHOOL OF RELIGIOUS EDUCATION

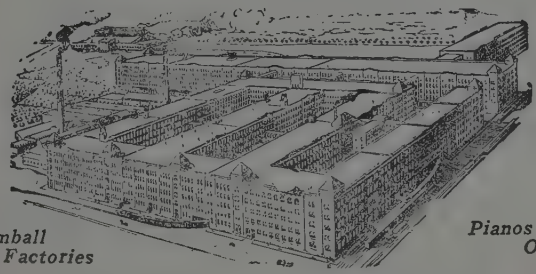
The School of Religious Education meets every Sunday morning at 9:30 in Channing Hall. There are classes for all ages. The curriculum is based upon the needs of students and is prepared with a careful consideration of the latest methods in religious education. There is a faculty meeting once a month in which the work of the school is reported and plans for betterment and advancement considered. New teachers and students are being enrolled and the school is having its best year. Parents are invited to attend the sessions and become familiar with the work which is being done. A Cradle Roll has been started and several names have already been added. Parents are asked to register their children in this department where the child is not old enough to attend the sessions.

The Peoples Church desires to be a serving and helpful church. If you know of any cases of sickness, distress, or trouble where you think the attention of the pastor would help kindly call the church office. All engagements for the naming service, weddings, funerals or any other engagements must be made direct with the church office. The church office is open every day during business hours. It is closed on Saturday at noon. The telephone is Longbeach 6878. Mrs. Harrison, the secretary, will be glad to give information or attend to all engagements.

The Meaning of the

KIMBALL

GUARANTEE



Kimball Factories

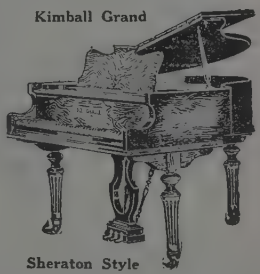
Pianos Organs

IT IS in the realized aim, made possible by the size and production resources of the great Kimball factories at Chicago, that the real attainment of this house is seen—a development of seventy-two years in music.

An instrument of unexcelled tone, action and visible beauty—*at a price well within the reach of every average household*—was the original plan. Past and present piano history show how signally this plan has been fulfilled.

By completing every manufacturing process within our own organization, we make our guarantee a *literal commitment*—not a mere form of words.

We know all that can be known about every part in each piano—and guarantee its faultless condition without any guesswork.

Kimball Grand

Sheraton Style

Our immense production volume, made possible by the size of the buildings and completeness of the equipment, has established a price range of exceptional moderation. When you come for a demonstration you will find these economies maintained in all our offerings—classic—modern and period grands, uprights and players. Can you not come today?
The Kimball "One-Price" assures the same full, generous value to every purchaser. Partial payments, if desired.

THE KIMBALL PIANO STORE

3933-5 N. Kedzie Ave., Near Irving Park Blvd. **Juniper 4140**

There Are Many Things

that a lady assistant can manage much better than could any man. The feminine touch is more delicate, more sympathetic, more understanding.

In keeping with the high standards of funeral directors holding fellowship in the Order of the Golden Rule, we have a lady assistant whose services are at the disposal of all who call upon us.

GILBERT H. ANDERSON Co.
Funeral Directors
5525-5527 North Clark St.

Phone
Sunnyside
0014

Flowers of lasting beauty for this church are being supplied

FROM Boyar's Flower Shop

Phone Sunnyside 6900 *5006 Sheridan Road*

ESTABLISHED 1874 BY C. SEGERSTEN
CHAPEL WITH ORGAN

DAVID L. SEGERSTEN
(INC.)

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

Telephone

Office Lake View 0210 *Res. Lake View 1984*

3154 N. Clark Street

THE TRAEMOUR

5427-9 Kenmore Avenue

A Club Hotel Exclusively for Business Women

A New Building — A New Idea

Premier location in Edgewater Beach District.
Convenient to "L," bus and surface.
Building and furnishings especially designed to meet the requirements of business women.
Tea Room in connection with excellent food—special rates to guests of house. Gymnasium — formal parlor and sun room—24 hour service on switchboard and daily maid service of course.
Rooms en suite or with private bath.
Rates $8.00 to $15.00 weekly. References required.
No entrance fee.

THE TRAEMOUR

5429 Kenmore Ave. *Phone Longbeach 2743*

Carpets, Rugs Domestic and Oriental, Linoleums

For the Home, Office and Institution

MC COY-SCHULTEN COMPANY

43 South Wells Street

Phones: Central 3898-3899

Your Hat Will Be Done Right Here

We specialize in Cleaning, Blocking, Remodeling Panamas, Leghorns, Felts, Bangkoks, Milans, Visca, etc.

QUALITY HAT SERVICE

5607 Broadway Call and Deliver

Sunnyside 0994 Wholesale—Retail

We announce the opening of a branch office at the Edgewater Beach Hotel Chicago Under the Management of Mr. A. G. Troup, Jr.

LAMBORN, HUTCHINGS & CO.

Members New York Stock Exchange and Other Principal Exchanges

Chicago 231 South La Salle Street and Blackstone Hotel
Telephone State 8785
New York 37 Wall Street
Havana Cuba

BUSH CONSERVATORY

EDGAR NELSON, President

LANGUAGES — **MUSIC** —*DRAMATIC ART*

DAY AND EVENING INSTRUCTION

Also Special Classes for Children

Write for Free Catalog and Complimentary Tickets to Concerts.
When Writing Mention Your Church

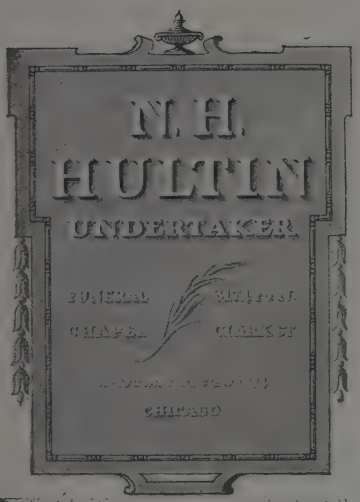
C. P. SCHWENKER, Secy., 839 N. DEARBORN STREET

Carpenter, Plaster, Mason and Cement Repairs, Fire Losses Adjusted and Repaired, Millwork, Partitions, Shelving, Tailors Tables, Store Fronts, Lumber for Sale.

ALEXANDER HENDRY & CO.

CARPENTERS AND GENERAL CONTRACTORS
General Remodeling and Alterations Painting and Decorating

320 WEST GRAND AVE., Near Grand Ave. L Station
Phones Superior 2715-2716



"Hats Moulded to the Head"

ELEANOR HAT SHOP

1016 LAWRENCE AVE.

The New Lawrence Hotel

10% Discount to all members

the Peoples Church.

Ardmore 1225

SHERGYLE DRUG STORE, INC.

4955 SHERIDAN ROAD
at Argyle St., S. E. Corner

Complete Line of Drugs, Sundries, Cosmetics and Luncheonette Fountain.

We Deliver from 7 a. m. to 1 a. m.

PHONE EDGEWATER 1522

BRYN MAWR THEATRE

Next Door to "L" Station

First Show Nightly at
6:45 P. M.
Doors Open at 6:30

Sundays and Holidays
Continuous from 2 p. m.
to Midnite

Change of Program daily

All the Latest Feature Photoplays

Permanent Waving

Hair Cut

Hair Dyeing

FRED'K. ERNST

4755 Sheridan Road

Ardmore 3718

Longbeach 4081

SWAN'S MOTOR EXPRESS

MOVING AND BAGGAGE

Real Estate at the Right Price

Phone Sunnyside 2943, Ardmore 2845 — 1024 LAWRENCE AVE.

PEERLESS MOTOR EXPRESS

Crating and Shipping, Piano Moving, Furniture Moving, Baggage Transfer

Long Distance Hauling

Phone Edgewater 0486, Res. Edge. 7207 — 1140 LAWRENCE AVE.

Wholesale and Retail — Bittersweet 8976

WESTERN PRODUCE CO.

FRUITS, VEGETABLES, POULTRY, EGGS, FANCY GROCERIES
A Phone Call Will Bring Your Order to Your Home

3559 BROADWAY

Phone Longbeach 0781 — M. H. Silverstein, Prop.

EAGLE CLEANING & DYEING CO.

For Quick Service — Anytime and Everytime Call
We do cleaning of Ladies' and Gents' Wearing Apparel, Fancy Gowns Draperies, Carpets and Rugs.
Shine Removed—Rossnapping. Don't wear your Shiny and Threadbare Garments. We will take care of them and make them look like new.
We Call and Deliver
1046 BRYN MAWR AVE. — We own and operate our own Plant

YOU ARE INVITED TO VISIT

DOLLY'S BEAUTY SHOPPE

BUCKINGHAM 1423 — 905 IRVING PARK BLVD.

Look Your Best During the Social Season with the New
GABRIELEEN PERMANENT WAVE

We are experts in all branches of Beauty Culture, including
Hair Dyeing, Permanent Waving, Marcelling, Manicuring, Novelties

THE BANTA SHOP

ANTIQUES and BOOKS

BOUGHT AND SOLD

4414 BROADWAY

KARL WALDEN

BAKERY

Quality — Service

Phone Longbeach 1681

5305 N. CLARK STREET

THE WHATNOT

Delaware 2791

951 RUSH STREET

Antiques — Art Objects
Furniture, Bric-a-Brac, Glass, Brasses

Berenice Buckley

Telephones: Sunnyside 5700-3700

Alemite High Pressure Greasing
Also High Pressure Lubrication!

CLARENDON BEACH SERVICE STATION

Clarendon at Galt and Sunnyside

Opaline, Quaker State, Pennzoil, Veedol and Mobiloil

PANTHEON ARMS

Under New Management

Rooms and Kitchenettes. $5.00 a week and up. Some with running water. Reference, Dr. Preston Bradley.

4716 SHERIDAN ROAD, Uptown Chicago PHONE EDGE. 1308

SKOOGLUND'S BACHELOR HOTEL

(In connection with Skooglund's Cafeteria)

Wilson and Clifton Aves.

FURNISHED ROOMS

$7.50 to $10.50 Per Week

A 32-Room Hotel—Fireproof Construction, Good Ventilation and Light. Hot and Cold Water in each room. Shower Baths. Large Lounging and Smoking Room.

B. E. ARNTZEN

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

810 N. CLARK ST.

Superior 0056

Invalid Conveyances

L. V. 2476 *Sunny. 1638*

GOTTLIEB M. NOETHLING

Painting and Decorating

4533 Broadway

Robert Patrick Plumbing Co.

(Not Incorporated)

PLUMBING, HEATING, DRAINAGE

Jobbing, Steam Boiler Repairs, Retubing Boilers, Garbage Burners

New Phones: Longbeach 4678-4679
4445 BROADWAY

A. WILLINGHAM

UPHOLSTERING, REPAIRING AND REFINISHING

Antique Furniture

6155 BROADWAY

Phone Sheldrake 2030

For that Special Dinner Party choose the

EDGEWATER BEACH HOTEL

5300 Block Sheridan Rd.

For *Vacation*

THE EDGEWATER GULF HOTEL

on the Mississippi Gulf Coast of Biloxi, Miss.

Wm. Dewey,
Managing Director

HELD & HAGEN

Builders' and General Hardware

Cutlery, Tools and Stoves

3253 NORTH CLARK ST.

GLASS

Windshield and Mirror Work a Specialty

Plate and Window Glass, Auto Plates Windshields, Resilvering, Dresser and Table Tops, Show Case Tops, Framed Mirrors, Beveling. Whatever your requirements in glass might be we are equipped to take care of it for you. We make our own mirrors, and we resilver old mirrors. We make all kinds of mirror or picture frames and have a great variety in stock at all times for you to choose from. If you ever have a mishap to the windshield or side glass in your car, bring it to us and we will replace the glass quickly.

Edgewater Glass Works

5646 Broadway **Edgewater 8920**

Logan Square Branch

Logan Square Glass Works

2449 Milwaukee Ave. **Belmont 2232**

"THE MEN WHO KNOW HOW"

Phone Longbeach 6288

HELEN'S HOLLYWOOD STUDIO

4832 Sheridan Rd.

THE SHOP OF UNIQUE GIFTS

Chrome Plush Creations. Imported and Domestic Novelties. Wedding Gifts and a line of Bridge Novelties and Prizes, attractively boxed.

Orders taken for

DRAPERIES & WALL HANGINGS

Picture Framing and Greeting Cards.

Visit the

UPTOWN GRILL

For your Breakfast, Dinner and Luncheon

BROILED STEAKS & CHOPS

Open All Night

1101 Lawrence Ave.

Phone Edgewater 4848

Table d'hote Dinner, 75c, 65c, 50c

Special Luncheon 50c

SOMEBODY SOMEWHERE WANTS YOUR PHOTOGRAPH

J. NEFF STUDIOS

4740 BROADWAY **EDGEWATER 0860**

3 Doors South of Riviera Theatre

The Popular Uptown Kiddies' Photographer

Open Sundays 10 a. m. to 4 p. m.

One of Your Photos in Natural Colors if you mention this Ad.

We Specialize in Auto

SEAT COVERS

High Grade Work at Reasonable Prices

We Recover Sedan Tops

Seat Covers. Estimates Given

BROADWAY AUTO TOP CO.

Phone Sunnyside 5689 ***5447 Broadway***

GORHAM-OLSON
DRUGGISTS
5806 GLENWOOD AVE.
Cor. Ridge Phone Edgewater 1018
Phone us your wants
We deliver anywhere anytime

LOUIS J. CONRAD
PHARMACIST
1148 GRANVILLE AV., Cor. Broadway
Tel. Sheldrake 0030-0031

GEORGE KLANER
FUNERAL
DIRECTOR
Motor Ambulances
Phone Edgewater 2966
4717 BROADWAY
Chicago

ABDISHO
BROTHERS
Persian, Chinese and Domestic Rugs
CLEANING AND REPAIRING

Personal Attention Given
2543 Lawrence Ave.
Phone Longbeach 1534

Phone Buckingham 1000
Easy to Remember for Flowers
Wittbold
FLORIST
Established 1857
745 Buckingham Place
No Loop Store

EDGEWATER 1249
Call this Number When in Need of
Plumbing or Heating
GEORGE HERWIG
4535 BROADWAY DOWNSTAIRS

A. H. UTTERBERG
Phone Wabash 6968
The Tuner alone, Preserves the tone.
Piano Tuning and Repairing
Player Pianos a Specialty
22 QUINCY ST., Room 804

W. C. REEBIE
& BROS.
Inc.
Established 1880
Six Storage Warehouses
REMOVALS, PACKING,
SHIPPING
Tel. Lincoln 0120

NEVER BEFORE

Have We Been So Well Prepared
FOR SUMMER
with Smart Accessories and Apparel

The woman who wants nothing but the best in style will be pleased with her selection here.

Also Complete Shops of
Children's Apparel
Wonderful Assortments Lowest Prices

Loren Miller & Co.

The Uptown Square Department Store
Broadway at Lawrence

Est. 1888 Lady Assistant

A. L. BENTLEY & SON

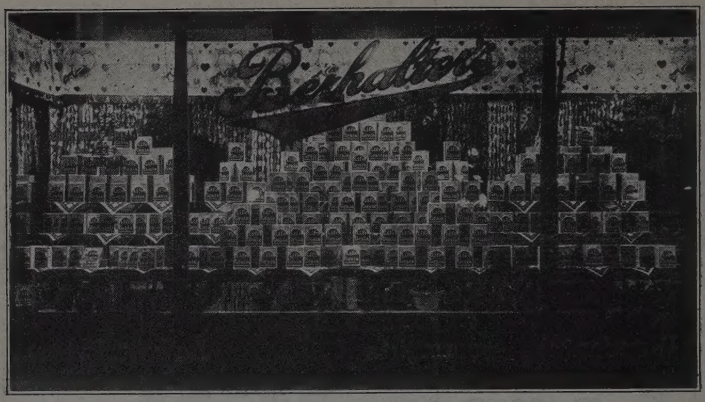
Funeral Directors
TEL. DIVERSEY 7500
2701-03 N. Clark Street

"What Petersen Promises—Petersen Does"

Petersen Furniture Company

FOUR LARGE STORES

1046-56 BELMONT AVENUE
3660-64 Irving Pk. Blvd. 4135-41 North Ave. 1651-59 Ogden Ave.



NATURE'S FOODS

Scientifically Prepared

It is a wonderful help these busy days to know of a place where one can buy foods that have been prepared with the greatest care and skill in order to receive the greatest possible benefit as far as health is concerned.

We are up-to-the-minute on everything in Health Foods, if its Health Foods we have it.

We have blazed the trail to Natural Eating and Living over twenty years, many have learned how to live in health but we want you who do not yet know we maintain a large store in Chicago to sell NATURAL FOODS.

We sell Books dealing with the subject of correct eating and living by latest authorities. Knowledge is power and you should know how to prevent future calamity. Come to this unique store and learn how to banish suffering or write for our instructive Booklet and Price List free on request. We send mail orders all over U. S. A.

We are the National Distributors for Life Grain, the remarkable Cereal Health Food. Send us one dollar and we will mail you a three pound package by mail with full directions how to use this laxative food and body builder.

BERHALTER'S HEALTH FOOD STORE AND FACTORY

1423 NORTH CLARK STREET

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

America's Leading Health Food Store

Sheridan Trust & Savings Bank

Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits
Exceed $1,590,000.00
DOMESTIC and FOREIGN BANKING FACILITIES
Trust Service *Personal Service Travel Bureau*
4753 BROADWAY
Uptown Square *Broadway and Lawrence*

NORTH SHORE CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

Faculty of 50 Teachers in
PIANO — VOICE — VIOLIN — CELLO — FLUTE — CLARINET—SAXOPHONE — BANJO
and All Other Instruments. Harmony and Composition.
EXPRESSION AND DRAMATIC ART. ORCHESTRA REHEARSAL
Accredited Courses Leading to B. M. Degree

Madam Ludwig School of Dancing
1165 LAWRENCE AVE. EDGEWATER 0868
Catalog Upon Request

Phone Long Beach 7232 Phone Longbeach 7232

A-1 CLEANERS & DYERS CO.

(INC.)

Our Name Indicates the Kind of Quality We Render
One of the most MODERN and up-to-the-minute PLANTS in CHICAGO
Our Efficient Automobile Service will please you

5312-5314-5316 BROADWAY

ONLY THE BEST OF EVERYTHING

PREFERRED BAKERY
1128 GRANVILLE
Sheldrake 1935

GOOD TASTE BAKERY
1126 THORNDALE
Edgewater 2061

A. METZ, Prop.

Telephone Sunnyside 1606 Established 1894
Swift, Safe and Sure—Long Distance Hauling, Moving, Packing, Shipping

MILLER'S BUENA PARK EXPRESS

AUTO SERVICE
Throughout the City and Suburbs

BAGGAGE EXPRESS
To and from all Depots

4423 BROADWAY

THE

HOPPER

North Side's Most Beautiful Restaurant

No wonder THEATER PATRONS talk in PRAISE adjective of this most BEAUTIFUL PLACE to DINE. ..Not only GOOD FOOD* WELL SERVED* but an Atmosphere of exclusive GOOD TASTE* that elsewhere might seem foreign to its schedule of MODEST PRICES.

*MEET ME AT THE HOPPER is becoming a familiar Phrase. Be able to say YOU'VE BEEN THERE, STOP in to REFRESH yourself with a SPARKLING DRINK or a TASTY BITE for which OUR CHEFS are FAMOUS.

Just REMEMBER THE NAME.*

*THE HOPPER

4626 SHERIDAN ROAD

CANEVIN'S CANDIES

1771 Wilson Avenue — Ravenswood 7471

1039 Lawrence Avenue — Ardmore 3362

The "Life Problem" Booklets

"HER BOYS"

an account and an interpretation of the work of

FLORENCE E. SCULLY

at the Cook County Jail in Chicago

By Edward Van Harlingen

PRICE 50 CENTS

By the same writer

"TODAY'S SEARCH FOR GOD"

and other little talks.

Price 35 cents. Postpaid on receipt of price.

THE WORD SHOP

4218 N. LOWELL AVE. CHICAGO PHONE KILDARE 3642